

Day Thirteen – Sunday, May 24, 2015

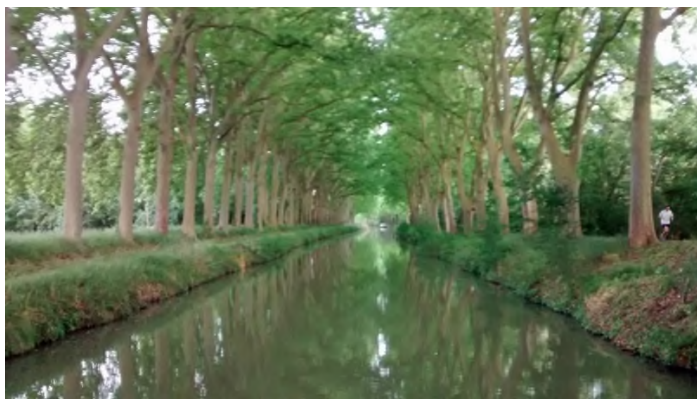
Sadly, our last full day. The concerts are over and the trip home (or elsewhere) starting to loom. But there are still several hours to go with a long bus ride and the “Surprise” Party in the evening. On the trip to Toulouse we visited the Pont du Gard and saw the highest of all Roman aqueducts anywhere in the



world. It was built in the first century AD with a road bridge built a little later but in similar style. For centuries, it was a toll bridge that allowed both to be kept in good condition long after its use as an aqueduct was over. It was added to UNESCO’s list of World Heritage Sites in 1985. Some great view.

Then on to Toulouse for the Grand final “Surprise” party – a three hour boat trip on the canal that was built 350 years ago and connects the Atlantic to the Mediterranean. Who will forget the lowering of the roof on the upper deck to accommodate some very low bridges.

What gorgeous scenery on a night that was the perfect temperature. Thanks to the soloists their songs that ranged from classical to regal.



An evening of memories revisited, sad goodbyes looming and much laughter. We wondered how we could make these two weeks last longer. Some members of the choir performed individual composed numbers (thanks Lynn and Mary).

With very early flights in the morning, it was time to say thank you to Gerry and Karin (and others) and au revoir and bonne chance to Baha and Risa as they move on to further their careers.